



## The Years.

**Christmas.**

BY ANNA WHITTIER FORTSQUEN.

Oh hail the glories of this day,  
Proclaim a Saviour's birth,  
Let the strains echo far and away,  
O'er all the boundless earth.

From Lapland's dreary desert land  
To range a Southern clime,  
Let the Christmas carol be the strand  
Now melodies sublime.

To shall we know one merry day  
Within the closing year,  
One day we throw our cares away  
And dry the falling tear.

One day we'll be a child once more,  
And with the children play,  
And toss the ball and butterfly,  
For it is Christmas day.

One day we join in all their mirth,  
Nor have a shade of sorrow,  
For Christmas-eve our all earth  
In palace, vale and town, is o'er.

We sing the words when she left  
Our leafless trees so bare,  
And hied her to the mountain cleft,  
Where gentle breezes are.

She looks from out her quiet nook,  
O'er hill and vale and town,  
And listens to the murmuring brook,  
And sees the Christmas star.

And when the bands begin to spring,  
And windy whirls are low,  
When there will come angels to sing,  
Beyond the frost and snow.

## NONA'S OBEDIENCE

"It seems to me—" But here Ceile stopped. She was wise enough to know who would be "throwing words away."

The next difficulty was to make Nona understand his wishes, and induce her to accept the invitation sent her by his mother and sister. He approached the subject under the most favorable conditions, and at the most favorable time. The moonlight did not betray his confusion, and his encircling arm held her so close to his heart, that he had no fear of securing attention if argument or explanation became necessary.

"I am so glad, Nona, that you are going with Ceile. I am sure it will do you good." And then he stopped and kissed her for emphasis.

"To go to please you, Philip. I am quite old, thank you."

"Oh, but I don't mean about your health, Nona. You little witch! you could have such bright eyes and red lips and not be quite well? I mean about dress and deportment, and those kind of things."

There was an ominous silence, and then a low, grieved voice: "I don't understand you, Philip."

"No, dear, and upon the whole I am glad you never understood so far. You are going with Ceile, and we shall live in the city, we must dress and behave as city people do. Ceile will show you all about it, darling, so don't trouble your pretty little head."

"I thought you liked me just as I am, Philip. What is wrong in the city that is proper and pretty in the country, will you tell me."

"Certainly, Nona. Your loose, flowing hair and short dresses, and your frank, familiar ways, all so perfectly adapted here, would occasion remark and unpleasant criticism in the city. I want my little girl to be as fashionable and stylish as—as well, as Jessie Maibin."

"Ah! she is your ideal, is she?"

Much more to the same purpose, mingled with kisses and compliments, but nothing in it deceived the wounded woman's heart. For Nona, though not a fashionable woman, was a true woman, nevertheless, and understood that she had been left in the lurch, and that had been left to be inferred.

It was not possible for him to leave his business entirely, but it had been arranged that once a month he was to pay a few days' visit to the springs, and in the intervals he refreshed and comforted by regular and plentiful supplies of fletchers.

The supply was pretty fair the first week, but fell off gradually afterward, until several days passed without any trace of Nona's health and memory. Still, he did not feel much troubled. He thought that he quite understood Nona's reasons, and at any rate he rested with implicit confidence on the effect which Philip Hayes in his own proper person could not fail to make.

The confidence did not agree with events. He arrived at the springs and was out driving with Jack Christie—a disreputable man whom he particularly disliked for his pretensions manner. He was on the piazza when they returned, and he kept her eyes on Jack's face, and he noticed the greatest interest in his foolish conversation, for of two things Philip was certain—first, that her interest was "pretended," and second, that Jack's conversation was "foolish."

Then he, unaccountably and, as he very well knew, unreasonably chafed at the greeting of the splendidly dressed Nona who calmly and nonchalantly extended the tips of her gloved fingers to him, drawing out the while a pretty little remark, "I am so glad to see Mr. Hayes," with the information that Ceile has been expecting him since her early morning trip.

"Ceile," he said, reproachfully. "And you, too, Nona?"

"Oh, dear, no, Mr. Hayes. It is quite an exhausting to expect anything more at a time is sufficient."

Philip was shocked and silenced for a time. For one distressing half hour he tried to assume his rights as her betrothed, but she kept Jack Christie persistently out of the room; and so, angry and hurt, he thought better of Ceile.

"Ceile," he said, "what a change there is in Nona! What is the cause?"

"A wonderful change! I never saw a girl improve so rapidly. I suppose you are the cause. Do you know that she is as well? Jack Christie and Ed. Forster and a half a dozen others are talking about her. Positively they are, well."

"Very kind of them, but—"

"Well, so is you know. Very first of all, and all the kind you know, Philip, and my word, brother, I believe Nona will make a sensation next winter. Nona is quite satisfied now."

But that Philip was not. No, not at all. From it. That night at the hotel Nona looked lovely and grand enough as a queen, her golden hair arranged in some picturesque style, which Jack Christie audibly declared to be "just a thing," yards of satin and lace making a track of glory behind her, and gold and jewels flashing from her hair and neck and wrists.

But in vain, however. Philip denied her a dance. Nona had been engaged every set since breakfast, and she reminded him rather maliciously of the necessity of conforming to the exigencies of society. So he had the satisfaction of watching the social triumph of the future Mrs. Hayes.

Three miserable days of continual disappointment, and then Philip determined to go back to New York and Nona no more until she returned.

He had his mother and Ceile consulted, and gave the regulation kiss to each, and received it with perfect acidity and many kind wishes for a pleasant journey; for, as he was to arrive very early in the morning, the ladies did not expect to see him again before his departure.

As they passed out of the parlors Nona turned a moment, and a flash of old tenderness made her face beautiful, her lips parted, and she suggested a hint as if she would kiss him, but finally cried out for the dear old Philip! He took his cue, and sat down on the dark, silent balcony, miserable enough; but in about if at about a timid little figure stole through the deserted room, and without warning laid her hand upon his shoulder. He turned rapidly, all the passion, which had grown to deeper intensity in his suffering, bursting out in an imploring whisper, "Nona!"

"Philip?"

"Oh, I know the end. Philip, I am old, but the fashionable Nona at his whole heart cried out for the sweet natural girl that he had never ceased enough till he believed her gone forever. The tangled curls, the short tresses, even the little ruffled aprons. Never more looked homely in his eyes. Ever afterward he had the most delicious fear of Nona turning fashionable; and she to this day, when Philip is in the "opposition," reminds him of his one experiment in managing a woman, and assures him that in the long run it would not like his own wife, if, after all, he takes her, is the most sensible thing he can do."

Harper's Weekly.

The warm sunshine and the gentleephy may meet the howling which has ad dinance to the gulating tempest; so the voice of kindness will touch the heart which no severity could subdue.

## Mother-in-Laws

AN ESSAY BY PHILEMON PALAYER.

The above topic has been written up and awaits publication in the foundation of our first fraternal four-falder. And yet it has been being wrote . . .

The subject presents such a endless field for thought, and such a vasty array for the exercise of the mental facilities, that every eskuse fur the female attempt to be going to make would be superfluous.

There be hints in the history of mother-in-laws which has never had development, and we must not forget the fact that the law itself governs matters in general, governs mother-in-laws, and forbid every two or even from being organically alike each other. They may be similar in name, and perhaps in figure, but they are dissimilar in three leading equalities. For instance, my mother-in-law is not like some other fellow's mother-in-law, neither is that other fellow's mother-in-law like unto mine, and vice versa. To prove what I say, let us sight some favorable hints possessed by my mother-in-law. My acquaintance with her has bin long and various, and I think I know her heartily.

Put the 1. Whenever it happens that I'm obligated to take a walk of a evenin' by myself, her (I still use the word her to distinguish my mother-in-law till I get through)—her anxiety knows no bounds. Her sollecitude on my account is faithfull, and altho she displays a tendency to prove what I say, she prompts her, only a fear that maybe some wun will kidnap me, else I'll come to sum unkindly end. What removes all doubt of enny wellishness is that she invariably wants to be my eskort. Else over I put enny mother-in-law to such a trouble, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth.

Put the 2. Whenever Hester and me be haying sum little plot fur our future, she baws us up, she cheer and gentleness gives us her ideas. Wat does a kuppel know about hagin plans wat aint bin married but here 29 years. How unsuppressively kind for a 3rd party to take such a hole-sail interest as to make our plans fur us. Who else but a m. i. l. would do it? Who else but a ditto would worry herself about our futtyr to such a stupring extent? If noko answered it would aser in mity tones—Now wun!

Put the 3. Another little hint in my m. i. l. is her perfic willingness to over-see our family affiares, which takes a great deal of kare off us Hester and me. We can sot and ruminate while m. i. l. pithches in. Oh, no, she don't get tired. Pithful solo, its always she's in her proper spear. This seems to be her fort, and she rather likes it.

Put the 4. My m. i. l. possesses a quality which makes her unfallible. Its her baw us up, her cheer and gentleness, she wun sit us (Hester and me) down, she wun sit us (Hester and me) down us. To help us over our little chats together. She loves to berrett the children when they annoy us, and snub the washerwoman, and buck back at the unskik teacher if he don't cum on time. No wonder we luv her and admire her mazyr. Wat she does of her own free will, gratifis, no wun else wouldn't do under no circumstances. The general run of folks is to be karnal minded. Takes mother-in-laws to consider all their faults, and dot's to possess on without enny constraint.

These and 1000 other hints I might add, my a, the distingwishing traits of my m. i. l., which makes her to me more deerer than the apple of my own eye.

Finely and lastly, young men dont abuse your mother-in-laws, but take them for pattons to go by. Wen you think to my age, your wisdom will gill be advantage to you, and your home will ally exclaim with me—Wats hell without a mother-in-law.

**The "Noble Forehead" Fallacy.**

It is popularly supposed that the high forehead is essential to a good brain, and intellectual superiority is usually associated with the conception of a "two-storied brow." Dr. Wm. H. Maybly combats this idea in the Western Lancet. He says:

"The size of the forehead depends much on the time of growth of the hair and that limits it. A man may have what is called a high forehead; but if the hair could be removed to the height of four or five inches, the same individual could present as fine a specimen of the traditional 'noble forehead' as could be furnished, a perfect 'dome of thought.' Particularly if the frontal sinuses happened to be large or protuberant. Again, a low forehead has ever been held in certain beauty in women, and has certainly never been regarded as an impediment to mental capacity. The truth is, the front part of the brain is very little to do with the intellectual process. It is the posterior lobes of the brain with which the higher faculties of the mind are associated. Gewt assigns to the frontal lobes, excepting their lower and hinder portions, a negative importance as regards psychic importance. Only man possesses posterior or occipital lobes; they are the latest achievement in the long line of cerebral development. In the higher apes they may be found in a very rudimentary condition; the lower animals possess frontal or anterior lobes only. In the lower savages, and in continental idiots, the occipital lobes are often ill-developed, approaching the primitive type, giving a flattened appearance to the back of the head. In the Asylum are several interesting idiots, some of whom, while possessing quite respectable foreheads, show a striking deficiency of the back of the head. The size of the back of the head on one line, and it is worth remarking, gives a foolish appearance such a person gives an individual. When you give a back of the rounded sweep or projection at the back of the head, above the neck, you will find with it a new order of intellect. The idea that a high forehead is, taken alone, the index of mental superiority is as baseless as any of the exploded propositions of chronology with which pseudo-science deserves to be classed.

**The Bane of Journalistic Enterprise.**

Able Editor—"What a fine heat we had on the other papers this morning—most a column special on it, too!"

Assistant—"But it turns out the report isn't true."

"None of it?"

"Not a huc."

"Good! We'll send for a big special saying it and have another heat on it."

Dull people think it fortunate that makes one rich and another poor. Yes, but fortune was earlier than they think, namely in the balance or adjustment between devotion to what is agreeable to-day and the forecast of what will be valuable to-morrow.

Jenkins remarked the other morning: "I am a man with three heads on my shoulders: one that I see, one that I feel and one that Smilkuskin put on me last night."

When the forenoon of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening.

## WILKIN THIRTY YEARS AGO

**Story of a Voyage from New Bedford Mass.**

Known Travels.

THIRD PART.

Nine months and a half from New Bedford we entered the port of Papeete (Oahu), towing the ship through the Towai passage about sunset of a beautiful day in June; beautiful in this climate, although nearly mid-winter. In all these months no rain had fallen, and the crops were more than an average. The island had never added a foot since leaving home. Doubtless any portion of habitable earth would have seemed pleasant to us after our long cruise on the ocean. It is hardly surprising therefore, that this beautiful island, with its noble scenery, its delicious climate, luxurious vegetation and profusion of tropical fruits, should seem to us indeed the paradisiacal spot, the land desirable to all.

Eight days liberty were given here to each watch; which time, I am sorry to say, was not spent exclusively in viewing the noble scenery or even partaking of the luscious fruits of the island. The ship took in here a good supply of fresh water, and many of the crew also, with great earnestness of purpose, applied themselves to taking in large supplies of the liquids of various kinds, not in themselves, but for the purpose of having a tendency to make the boys very fresh indeed; so much so, in fact, that they soon became a rude and boisterous offence against the peace and dignity of the law. However, a day and a night in the calaboose always corrected this tendency to freshness, for the time being at least. Liberty ashore was also deemed by some a favorable opportunity to settle some long standing quarrels, and to settle some old grudges to fish. No serious damages ensued, however, except some sore heads and scratched countenances. One gallant mariner I well remember, with a freckled face and deeply auburn hair, presenting the rather unusual appearance of a pair of very black eyes. Others there were, more peaceably inclined, but with equal enterprise in endeavoring to surround the great quantities of the ships' stores, which were everywhere in the effort, and were to be hunted aboard ship in a very limp and flabby condition. By good luck we were in port on the Fourth of July. There were enough American merchants here to heaven the whole batch of the white population with the enthusiasm appropriate to the day, especially as a big dinner was to be a prominent feature of the celebration. The officers of the ships in port were invited to participate in the feast. Captain Nixson, the sailor, was expected to be present, but he came from a respectful distance. The dinner was given at a beautiful spot about two miles from the city, called Harbour Valley, and was laid in the open air, on the grass. The spread being on the ground it could hardly be said that the table groaned with the burden of good things, in this instance; but I believe there was no lack of toothsome solids and exhilarating liquids for the enjoyment of the company. A great number of antimilitary persons were present, quite a number being officers of the French garrison. An honored guest present was the consort of Pomare, the native queen reigning then by the grace of the French government, a well appearing middle-aged gentleman although a Kanaka; a man of fine proportion and regular features. Dressed as he was in a fine suit of European-made clothes, surmounted by a white hat, he would easily have passed as a very respectable member of the English gentleman, somewhat broadened by the plenty of the dishes served were cooked in the native style and these were by no means the least appetizing of the meals. The regular programme usual at such an entertainment was pretty closely followed. At the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" following the disposal of the solid portion of the repast, brief speeches appropriate to the occasion were delivered. The "day we were born" was the basis for the "United States," and, in compliment to the native and French guests, Queen Pomare and the French Emperor were also toasted. To tell the truth, I fancy the whole company were pretty well dazed before the dinner was over. I still remember one gentleman, who rose, glass in hand to propose "The Yankee Eagle," or some other equally patriotic sentiment. As he rose he took a bottle of champagne on the candle stand which had been placed on a table behind him, and only a short distance away, several of our crew, concealed by the trees were watching the proceedings with wistful eyes and watering mouths. The bottle of champagne in its exposed situation was too much for one of our boys who darted out of the bush, where he had been concealed, and with a vigorous twist of the wrist and a deftness worthy of a better cause, culled the cork which had been placed on the thick with it, before the bilious confusion with which the patriotic sentiment was received, allowed the unlawful seizure to be noticed. Everything passed off pleasantly, the Yankee present felt that they had honored their nation's natal day, and the host of the company knew that they had enjoyed a good dinner, and so the thing was a success. A lively serenade at the end of the repast in which one of our boys, who was a very good singer, singers themselves were not responsible, was the only disagreeable incident of the occasion, and that, perhaps, was only a reminder to the Yankee portion, of one of the popular features of a celebration at home in those times, and especially of an "Election" at Newport.

We left Tahiti about July 10th bound on a cruise on "twelve seasons," as the sailors called it, which was not apt to be very successful as far as we were concerned, but it was too early to start for the "twelve seasons." The "twelve seasons" of getting one or two of the "big game" whales and we would also be able to procure a good supply of wood at the "low" islands; that article at Tahiti being high in price, if not scarce. We jogged along up towards the line on a hot Easterly course, and about three weeks out, sighted, early one morning, the island of New Nantucket. This island, which for a time, afterwards, became a resort for guano ships; on account of quite a deposit of that article on the shore. The "twelve seasons" of the time of our visit the only value the place had in the eyes of sailors, was a supply of birds eggs. Our skipper's purpose of visiting the island at this time was together with many of these as possible, and to call at the *Post Office*, in France to say, this place, although it could not boast of the usual blacksmith shop and grocery store, and had not, in fact, a human inhabitant, was yet supplied with postal facilities—such as they were. The stores of the island were ordered, and as I belonged to the latter, of course I had the opportunity of stretching my legs, and improving my mind by travel on this rather circumscribed bit of foreign land, or guano, or I did not go in myself, but I must not omit the vestibule as it were. In fact, I couldn't get in as the whole establishment consisted of a box, about a foot square nailed to a stout stake which was driven into the ground. The stake had a big cover to the top to keep out any inquisitive citizens, and others passing the island with letters for their ships supposed to be cruising in that region, would deposit them in the box and take out any that might be

they offered for them. Although this was the only office on the island, I never heard that there was any other. It was strange for this single bit of Federal patronage, and as for civil service reform, the most of the inhabitants had never heard the term used. It would probably work here, however, with less friction than in most places in the States. In the immediate vicinity of the Post office were two particularly lonesome graves. At the head of each was a board driven into the sand with a shute fastened securely to the board. On the first we read "Warren Willbur, Mass." I forgot the date. On the other was cut simply "Jack." This latter was, probably, a kanaka who had only had his christian name served out to him in amount proportionate to the civilization he had attained to. Each of our men on leaving the boat, was supplied with a common tin bucket with orders to secure all the eggs of the "birds" on the island. We found that some of them were taken without regard to age, sex or condition.

Among our boats crew was one, "Noble," by name (if not by nature) whose front cognomen was Stephen. Steve was a homsteager. He had already made one voyage. He had passed the "Stormy Cape," and had spouted the "Noble's" "North," and considered himself a veteran whaler. In addition, too, to this course of seaman's education, he had further perfected himself in his noble profession by one or two seasons on the flagging Canal. This present birdseeging expedition was therefore very pleasant to him as he called to mind the still nights when he had raided the peaceful hen roosts adjacent to the knot-hole-paths where he had pre-empted the egg ladies. Sighting as he called to mind those happy times, he eagerly sallied forth to gather a share in this harvest. As he cruised around among the nests he was occasionally noticed to fracture the small end of an egg and apply it to his countenance with apparently most satisfactory results. We spread ourselves over the island, noting the different species of birds, Molemoons, Gulls, Man o' war, Crows, Moustwain birds, and many other varieties, none of which were so common as to allow us to pull them off their nests. A few feet over our heads the air was full of angry creatures whose discordant cries almost deafened us. After an hour or two of egg gathering we were signalled to go on board and taking our buckets we started for the boats, having gathered some two bushels in all. We shoved off and started for the ship how about two miles away on the fishery track. We pulled but a few rods from the shore when we noticed a look of intense grief and anguish coming from the features of our shipmate Steve. Tears poured down his meaty cheeks; once frozen, but now a dirty pulp, and mingled with the rills of lobogee juice that is usually trickled down from each corner of his mouth, and ever, and anon, a tremendous sob would shake his stat- uaried frame. All marvelled at the hidden work of our grief stricken shipmate. "What is the matter with you?" demanded the chief and mate with an accumulating indignation. "I cannot answer but another fearful sob, and nearly suppressed his own.

"What ails you? Can't ye speak? Are ye senick? or homesick? or love- sick?" savanically urged the officer.

"I've sue, I've sue," snaked, and finally with a mighty effort he burst out the heart rending truth. "I've sucked a rotten aig."

Pity was too weak an emotion to find any chance in a situation so ridiculous. The second mate exploded in a fit of laughter, and nearly fell over the steering oar, while a looker on- nian crumpled his arm on his back and rubbed his stomach with the same complaint. However, we got aboard in the time, Steve sticking to his oar bravely to the last. On our arrival on board, our boat's crew, with that generosity which has become proverbial with sailors, immediately shared the joke with the rest of their shipmates, much to the disgust of the victim. As long as the chief was in the water he made the highest allusion to sunkened tars, or even Nantucket restaurants, would also be daunted to a white heat. His moral on thirty years now; but I can see as naturally as "twere yesterday, poor Steve, gagging manfully at his oar, and struggling with the hateful words "I've sue, I've sue, I've sue, I've sue."

Still keeping a sharp lookout for "shales we jogged along up towards the line," and within two weeks, or thereabouts, among the Knags Mill group, we encountered the first whale. Standing "off and on" a couple of miles from shore, our deck was soon crowded with the wildest savages we had seen yet. Nearly every one brought some of the very few articles we trade their poor island afforded, and every one was endowed with native verve for stealing, which soon taught us to keep a close watch on our own personal belongings and every thing valuable aboard deck.

(To be continued.)

"Ma'am," said the domestic, "I have come to give you notice that I leave a week from to-day." "But why do you leave, Mary?" you have never made any complaint." "No, ma'am; but I must have a new subject for conversation, or I shall lose caste with my set; I have discussed your eccentricities so long that all my friends know them by heart; I shall leave you, for you have always been the same, and my indulgent mistress-ess will see how it is, my standing in society is at stake; one week from to-day, ma'am."

"And how do your people take the taking of your grandfather, Mr. Fogg?" "Oh, very hard, Mrs. Puff, very hard, once see this is the first time grandpa-er ever died."

**Rheumatism**

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## S. S. S. vs. POTASH.

I have killed poison for ten years. I know I have taken one hundred bottles of lead of people in that time, but I did not do good. Last summer my face, neck, hands and limbs were covered with sores, and I could scarcely use my arms on account of rheumatism in my shoulders. I took S. & S., and it has done me more good than all other medicines I have taken. My face, body and neck are perfectly clear and I clean, and my rheumatism has disappeared. I have gained 150 pounds in weight, and I feel like a strong man. 150 pounds. My "S. & S." people helped me greatly, and gave me a new appetite like a strong man. I would not be without S. & S. for several times its weight in gold.


C. R. MITCHELL, W. 2nd St. Perry, New York.

**PARSONS' PILLS**

**THE NEW YORK TIMES**

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**HOLIDAY**
**PRESENT.**

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 what shall I present to my Husband, Wife, Father,  
 Mother or Friend, that they will appreciate, keep  
 and use.

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**FISH, FRUIT, and  
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257 and 259 THAMES ST.

is an invaluable companion in every School, and at every Fire-ride. Specimen pages and testimonials sent prepaid on application. Published by G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

**JOHN VARS.**  
 Teacher, Turner and Dealer, No. 3  
 Sherman street.

The popular favorite for dressing  
 the hair, restoring color when  
 gray, and preventing dandruff  
 it cleanses the scalp, stops the  
 hair falling, and is sure to please.  
 87c and 81 cents at Druggists.







**PORTSMOUTH.**  
The regular session of the Town Council, held at the Town Hall, on Monday, all the members being present.

**Asa Cooke of Portsmouth.**—William R. Dennis was appointed administrator upon the estate of his deceased wife, Abby F. Dennis, giving his personal bond in the sum of \$500.

The first account of Wm. F. Carr, executor of the last will and testament of Wm. Carr, deceased, was allowed and ordered received.

Israel H. Osmond was appointed administrator on the estate of Rachel Head, deceased, giving bond in the sum of \$400, with Charles A. Chase and Henry C. Anthony as sureties, and Dr. Benjamin Greene, Edward Anthony and James Sweet were appointed appraisers of said estate.

Abraham Leland was appointed administrator on the estate of Joseph Gregoire, Jr., deceased, giving bond in the sum of \$400, with Henry C. Anthony and Edward F. Dyer as sureties, and Charles H. Potter, Henry F. Maxwell and Thomas L. Albro were appointed appraisers of said estate.

The first and final account of Jonathan A. Sisson, administrator on the estate of Richard Field, deceased, was received and referred with an order of notice in the Newport Mercury. The clerk was ordered to give notice for all executors, administrators and guardians to present their accounts for examination and allowance.

**In Town Council.**—A claim for damages done by dogs to poultry of Joseph M. Thayer, of Middletown, of \$21.90, including appraisers' fees and mileage, was approved, and ordered that this town's proportion thereof be paid as the law directs.

Two claims for damages done by dogs to sheep, of Wm. Bailey, of Middletown, one of \$250.00; and another of \$118.00, both including appraisers' fees and mileage, were approved and this town's proportion ordered paid, as the law directs.

The following bills against the town were allowed and ordered paid from the town's treasury, viz: John P. Sanborn, for advertising \$8.50; of the supervisors of the highways in their several districts, viz: George P. Tallman in Dist. No. 2 for repairs on the road, \$28.80; of Henry C. Anthony in Dist. No. 7 \$114.08; of Josiah C. Gifford in Dist. No. 13, for shovelling snow \$12.40; of John P. Chase, in Dist. No. 15, for repairs on the road, \$10.00; of the town, \$10.00; of Alexander G. Barker, \$7.50; Mary Ann Hibbs, \$5; Henry Anthony Council fees the present session, \$2.50.

The committee appointed to defend the suit brought against the town by David and Thomas B. Buffum, present a bill, of \$100 for their services, said bill was referred to the annual town meeting to be held in April next.

Adjourned to the second Monday, in January 1887, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

A meeting of the stockholders in the proposed Creamery was held at the Town Hall, on Saturday evening, at which meeting, the committee presented a constitution and by-laws for consideration. After the reading it was voted to adopt it by articles, after the proposing of several amendments and the agreeing thereto, they were adopted as a whole. This society is to be known as the "Newport County Creamery," the capital to be limited to \$20,000, and it was voted to reduce the par value of the shares to \$25, with the understanding that no stockholder should reduce the amount of his subscription. The following officers were then elected.

President—Benjamin Hall.  
Secretary—Frank M. Ware.  
Treasurer—John L. Jordan.

Directors—The President, Secretary and Treasurer, Ex-officio, David Buffum, Henry G. Ware, George B. Coggeshall and Peter D. Humphrey.

These were elected to serve until the first Tuesday in March, at which time according to the constitution, the annual election of officers is to take place.

A committee of three viz: Henry C. Anthony, George B. Coggeshall and Francis M. Ware was elected to consider a location and the procuring the necessary machinery, etc.

The Gun Club of Newport met at the Farmers Gun Club of this town, at their shooting place, on Wednesday, in a match of 500 yds. The Farmers Club expected to be beaten by a large score, but felt quite jubilant at the close of the contest to find they were only 21 points behind.

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS.**  
Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, crying and with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winstanley's Sore Throat and Croup Remedy. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures croup, whooping cough, sore throat, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs. It is the best remedy for the young of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Good results from bagging grapes reported from every section. Clover makes the farm rich.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

A short clip of wool is one of the effects of drought reported from Texas.

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, &c., can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

Ventilation is better than refrigeration, say leading fruit dealers.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, &c., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Forty in a box. Price 25 cents.

**A. C. TITUS & Company's**

**FINE STORE**  
Is a veritable EMPORIUM at all times, and during this holiday season has overtopped all former showings.

**WE'VE GOT 'EM.**  
The largest and finest stock of

Paintings, Steel Engravings, Etchings, Artobjets, Vases and Enamel Frames, &c., Engraving, and all the latest novelties, can be found in this city. First class French and English engravings. All goods as low as the lowest.

**W. H. ARNOLD'S,**  
12 BROADWAY.

## CHRISTMAS GOODS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

## HOLIDAY GOODS

Was never as varied and complete as this season. All are invited to call and enjoy the pleasure of inspecting the goods whether they desire to purchase or not. Wholesale buyers are especially requested to visit the Wholesale Department. Our stock of everything in

**FANCY CHINA, GLASSWARE, WAX DOLLS, TOYS, PAINT BOXES, VASES, COLOGNE SETS, &c., &c.,**

Will please you and we will give you best value for your money that can be obtained in this country. Remember all our goods are of

OUR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATION,

PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

## WARREN & WOOD,

Koppin Homestead Building, 287 & 289 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

## Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 Thames Street.

## HATS! \* HATS! \* HATS!

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

We have made a general reduction in the price of goods in every department and invite an inspection of our immense line of Millinery goods. Those who have not yet bought a hat have now an opportunity before the Holidays to purchase at low figures.

**SPECIALTIES IN HOLIDAY GOODS.**

Children's Fine Plush Bonnets and Caps, Ladies' Dress Caps, Headresses and Widows' Caps, Elegant assortment of Astrachan Trimmings in all colors and shades. Ornaments, fancy feathers and Beaded net. A choice assortment of Flowers, Bouquets, Rose Buds, Lilies, etc. For variety and low prices, call at

## SCHREIER'S

**Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,**  
143 THAMES STREET.

FOR YOUR

## WINTER \* SHOES

GOTO

## COTTRELL'S,

Before the cold weather strikes in.

## The Dongola C. S. Button Boot

FOR \$2.50, Never Sold for Less Than

\$3.50 any where except

—AT—

## COTTRELL'S,

144 Thames Street.

SEASIDE MARKET,

292 THAMES, Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

DEALER IN

## Choice Meats, Poultry, Game,

Tongues, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables, and everything for a First-Class Table. Families Supplied and Orders called for daily by Responsible Men. Goods promptly delivered. Agent for J. & J. Darlington Philadelphia Butter. Connected by Telephone.

## AMERICAN AND ENGLISH CANNEL COAL.

—ALSO—

OAK AND HICKORY WOOD FOR OPEN GRATES,  
Southern and Eastern Pine Wood for Kindlings.

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER'S.

PERRY MILL WHARF, 341 THAMES ST.

## "JOHN HADDOK'S"

Celebrated "PLYMOUTH COAL" in all sizes at  
PERRY BROTHERS.

—ALSO—

"LYKENS VALLEY COAL,"

AT LOW PRICES.

PERRY BROTHERS.

PEOPLES' COAL YARD.

## OUR HOLIDAY STOCK

of PLATFORM ROCKERS, STUDENT CHAIRS, REED AND RATTAN ROCKERS, FANCY TABLES, BRACKETS, &c. is arriving.

LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES

E. P. MARSH,

101 & 103 THAMES STREET.

### New Advertisements.

## Great Bargains

—IN—

Fancy China, Fine Glass Ware, Books, Toys, Games, etc.

**GREAT LAMP SALE.**

We have a large and elegant assortment of all kinds of Hanging and Table Lamps at prices far below anything ever offered in this city before. An elegant Hanging Lamp at \$2.00. Toys of all kinds at very low prices. 20 dozen of Children's Toy Sets from 25c. to \$1.50. They are the best in the city. Fine holiday goods arriving every day, at

Walsh Bros.

222 THAMES ST.,

COR. FRANK.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

—FOR—

GENTLEMEN.

SMOKING SETS,

CIGAR CASES,

MEERSCHAUM PIPES,

CIGAR TUBES,

SMALL BOXES OF

HAVANA AND DOMESTIC

Cigars,

Suitable for presents. Call and examine.

J. D. Richardson & Co.

306 Thames Street.

Opp. Post Office.

H. W. LADD & CO.

A NICE DRESS FOR A

CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

What is there better?

Realizing this, we have anticipated our usual January mark-down and made some startling reductions, that our customers may have the advantage while they are shopping for Xmas presents.

Colored Satin Rhinestones—At \$1.50 a yard, worth \$2.00; at \$1 a yard, worth \$1.50.

Black Gros Grain Silk—The most popular silk in the market, usually sold at \$1.50 a yard. Our price only a dollar.

Camel's Hair Suitings—50-in. wide, all colors including black and cream shades, a great bargain, at 50c. a yard.

Colored Flannels—Reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.50.

Colored Vests—Reduced from \$1.25 to 60c.

Fancy Vests—Reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.40.

Imported Pattern Dresses—Reduced to \$15, \$18 and \$20.

H. W. LADD & CO.,

213 and 215 Westminster Street.

Providence, R. I.

GEO. A. WEAVER,

19 & 23 BROADWAY,

Has something new to offer for the children. The most harmless, useful, and useful, for the toy ever offered the trade. No one sees it without thinking of some small child he wants to give it to. It is too new to have a name. The only one on earth, and can be obtained elsewhere. Call and examine. Also

Sleds,

Skates,

Toboggans,

Cutlery,

A NICE CHEST OF TOOLS for your boys.

SHARPENED.

REMOVAL.

W. C. STODDARD, Dentist,

Has removed to rooms over National Exchange Bank, 36 Washington Square, near State House.

### Miscellaneous.

## A. C. TITUS & Company's

**BIG CHRISTMAS SHOW**

Has never been approached neither in choice, variety nor magnitude.

A NEW LINE OF

**CARPETS**

NEW STYLES IN

**CHAMBER FURNITURE!**

NEW LINE OF

**PAPER HANGINGS.**

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-16 Next to the Post Office.

Photographs, Portraits,

India Ink, Crayon & Water

Colors

Finished in the highest style of the

Art, at

**HOLLOWAY'S.**

P. S. All parties desiring First Class Work should not delay until the GRAND RUSH. Plenty of time skillfully used produces only the best results at

**HOLLOWAY'S,**

—CORNER—

Thames and Marlboro' Sts.

A DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE

Is just the thing for a Christmas present.

F. S. WAITE

Is agent for them. A fine line of

**FANCY GOODS**

suitable for presents. Agency for

Lewando's French Dye House.

Butterick's Reliable Patterns,

F. S. WAITE,

293 Thames street.

**WILLIAM C. LANGLEY & SON**

MERCHANT TAILORS,

174 & 176 Thames, cor. Mary St.

FALL AND WINTER SUITINGS.

Overcoatings and Pantaloon

GOODS

In all the new and desirable styles

Tailoring in all its branches.

**WM. H. ASHLEY & Co.,**

The great Special Clothiers of Fall River, are prepared to show one of the largest stocks of

**Winter Clothing**

—FOR—

Men, Young Men, Boys and Children,

ALL AT LOW PRICES. Give us a call.

**WM. H. ASHLEY & Co.,**

No 20 South Main Street,

51 Second Street, Borden's Block

Fall River, Mass.

JUST RECEIVED.

**THE FALL BLOCKS**

—IN—

Brown and Black Stiff Hats

—FROM—

Topping, Maynard & Hobron.

Coachmen's Livery Suits,

White Flannel Pants

—AND—

Norfolk Jackets

—FROM—

Rogers, Peet & Co.

Flske, Clarke & Flaggs

**Driving Gloves**

**JAMES P. TAYLOR,**

198 THAMES STREET.

**BENNETT,**

NEAR BOSTON STORE.

Has just added to his stock a fine variety of

**OVERCOATS**

In all grades for Men, Boys and Children, \$2 up to \$22. Also Caps, Gloves, Winter Wear in all colors and grades, 50c. up to \$2. Don't fail to examine my new stock of Fine in all colors and grades, 25c. and 50c.

NEAR BOSTON STORE.

**MARTIN E. BENNETT.**

### Miscellaneous.

## Special Notice.

I wish to call your attention to my new stock of Holiday goods which I am receiving every day.

**REED AND RATTAN ROCKERS,**

**TABLES AND TABLE WORK BASKETS,**

**Easy Chairs.**

I have a large variety of Easy Chairs in Walnut and Cherry, which is the best chair for the money in the city.

Fancy and Odd Chairs, Fancy and Odd Tables and Stands, Foot Rests, Writing Desks, Chamber Sets, Window Shades, Drapery Cord, Brass Trimmings, Flushes for Fancy Work, Cretons, Madras Lace,

and a large variety of Furniture Coverings. Furniture made, repaired and upholstered. Call and examine my goods before you purchase elsewhere, and I assure that you will get a good article for a reasonable price.

**H. J. JONES,**

14 AND 18 MILL STREET.

Open evenings.

**WINTHROP**

Wrought Iron Furnace

—BOTH—

BRICK SET and PORTABLE.

FIRST-CLASS SANITARY FURNACE.

DURABLE, POWERFUL, ECONOMICAL.

PERFECTLY GAS TIGHT.

NO OVERHEATED SURFACE.

More of them in operation in Newport than any other. The most popular furnace of the times. Has all modern improvements. Sold only by

# Farm and Family

## Argument for Manure.

There should always be a certain fitness of things and correctness of expression in the discussion of scientific subjects relating to interesting agricultural matters. The source whence plants derive their food is one of the most interesting and important subjects for study, because it has a most intimate relation to the industry, thoroughness, and care of the farmer. If the nitrogen and the carbonic acid required to make up the substance of plants, in all, to more than one-half their dry weight are derived from the air the farmer may be apt to leave his crops to depend upon this uncertain source, and blame the atmosphere and the seasons for the loss of their crops. It is well known that the soil is the source of the food for plants, and that the soil is the source of the food for plants, and that the soil is the source of the food for plants.

The discussion of this question undertaken by the Philadelphia Weekly Press, in opposition to the view expressed in these columns that the soil is the source of the food for plants, and that the soil is the source of the food for plants, and that the soil is the source of the food for plants.

In regard to this question we might quote from a most excellent authority—J. W. P. Johnston's "Agricultural Chemistry"—as follows: "We may consider it to be satisfactorily established that while a plant takes in by its leaves and roots, and in the form of carbonic acid, it derives a variable portion of its immediate sustenance [of carbon] from the soluble organic substances that are within reach of its roots." This, with the testimony of Sir J. B. Lawes to a similar effect, fully sustains the statements and confirms the beliefs derived by the writer from actual work in the field during many years. And this believing and having thus guided our practice for many years, we would urge farmers to plow in as much clover, manure, and compost as possible, so as to provide an abundance of carbonaceous matter upon which their crops may feed—if they need it—and if they do not the labor will be profitable in other ways. But the universal practice of good farmers from time immemorial gives the very highest authority to this method of improving the soil.—[N. Y. Times.]

## Poultry Notes.

One essential in keeping fowls for profit during the winter is to have the henhouse warm. Hens that are obliged to seek shelter in a neglected coop will seldom lay eggs. It has always been my practice at the advent of cold weather to close up all the cracks and cracks with old newspapers or rags.

During the period when the poultry is confined indoors by the snow, to prevent them from roosting during the daytime, I have often latched an old sheet or blanket to the ceiling and allowed it to hang down in front of the roosts, removing it just before dark. By this simple method you keep your birds from lounging.

Farmers are always troubled more or less to know what to do with a hen that dies during the winter, when the ground becomes too hard to break through, dig a hole, perhaps two feet wide and four deep. To prevent its filling with snow, cover the top with boughs. Now in case a few days' snow or into this hole and sprinkle two or three inches of ashes over the body. When spring arrives the dirt may be shoveled out.

In shipping birds for breeding or exhibition in winter I have found sawdust to be preferable to hay or straw for a flooring. The latter is too apt to become cold and chill the bird's legs and feet.

To keep a rooster through the winter is the height of folly. Confined to close quarters he becomes cross, and oftentimes will prevent the young fowls from eating and roosting. The best plan is to secure a thoroughbred cockerel and allow him to grow up, so to say, with the hens. This practice will insure you a change of sire and more contented poultry.

With snow on the ground, poultry are unable to reach gravel and small bits, so essential for their digestive organs. This can easily be remedied by throwing a quantity of coal cinders and wood ashes into the henhouse.

As a substitute for green grass and the like I have found that a large cabbage hung from the top of the henhouse so as to reach within a foot of the floor is enjoyed and apparently relished by the poultry.

It is just as important that the poultry should have pure, clean water in winter as in the summer. Only now the water when poured into the drinking vessels should be hot. As a tonic add a piece of copperas.

The nests this time of year should not be filled with dried leaves. This is the poorest kind of material. The warmest and most convenient to keep clean, is made of straw or fine hay.—[Correspondent, Am. Cultivator.]

**Agricultural Notes and Hints.**

Even small potatoes are in demand at the yeast factories.

Keep store pigs in a growing condition.

The size of an apple barrel is an unsettled question.

The frost is God's plow, which he drives through every inch of ground, opening and pulverizing each clod.

Raspberries, as a general thing, are more largely grown for home use by farmers everywhere than strawberries.

Any land that is rich enough to bear forty bushels of corn to the acre is rich enough to grow grapes.

A farmer who wishes to keep a few sheep can hardly do better than to try the Cotswolds.

A good supply of leaves, if they can

be procured, should be stored while dry, to be used as litter.

The trade in commercial fertilizers in this country amounts to thirty million dollars yearly.

Sweet potatoes are excellent food for swine and where they are grown cheaply should be raised for this purpose.

Low pieces of farm products have limited the use of commercial fertilizers on many large farms.

Leaves are the most comfortable and cleanly bedding for all kinds of stock, and when decayed make valuable manure.

Sweet, ripe apples make the best of pork for domestic use when given with some corn, and they are very beautiful food.

All poultry intended for fattening should be put up at once. Three weeks of feeding will make a fowl as fat as can be.

Much sickness in farmers' families in winter is due to keeping large quantities of potatoes and other vegetables stored under steeping rooms.

November, with its fogs and sleet by day, and its frosts by night, is a rigorous month for the stock that are unprovided with warm shelter.

Roots are excellent for sheep in winter, and are especially important with heavy grain feeding to keep the digestive organs in full vigor.

Give the cows a mess of ripe, sweet apples, sliced or chopped with a sharp flavor, and a quart or two of bran with them, and note the difference in the milk pail.

A writer in the Philadelphia Weekly Press remarks that if many potatoes are to be kept over winter, pitting them is much preferable to putting into the cellar.

The Shropshire and Southdown sheep make superior mutton of a nice sweet flavor, fine in the grain, the fat mixed with the lean.

W. J. Titcomb, of Laingsburg, has a potato field of seven acres from which he has dug 2,200 bushels of White Star and Burbank potatoes.

A shepard should not be a rough, boisterous, noisy, quick-tempered, or a sweating man; such a one is very disagreeable to have about.

Liverpool receives more apples than any other foreign port. Last season out of a total of \$84,822 barrels 546,804 were landed there, against 147,102 at London, 176,445 at Glasgow, and the remaining 24,471 barrels were landed at various small ports.

**Household Hints.**

To Iron Shirts.—Iron the entire shirt first, then pass a cloth wrung from cold water over the bosom, lay under it a bosom board, draw the linen perfectly straight and take care to leave no wrinkles; if you iron them in, you have to moisten the spot, and it rarely looks well after. Be careful to raise any small stains may be with your iron, so that it does not remain plastered to the under surface, and above all things, iron until it is dry. This ironing article until it is dry is very important, as it gives that smooth, crisp feeling to linen which shows the difference between good and bad ironing. If any article is put to air while damp it will dry rough.

To Clean Steel Ornamentals.—Dip a small brush into some paraffine oil, and then into some emery powder, such as is used in the knife machines, and will brush the ornaments, and all the rust will soon come off; polish with a dry leather and duster.

Places at table for guests at dinner may be designated in this way: Have an alphabet made of tin, have each letter about three inches high, and the letter in forms deep enough to hold a little of water or milk. Then fill the letters with tiny flowers and leaves.

To Remove Grease from Cloth.—Drop on the spot some oil of tartar or salt of wormwood which has been left in a damp place till it turns into a crust; immediately wash the place with lukewarm water, and then with cold water and the spot will disappear.

Faded hangings may be restored by beating the dust from them and brushing them with a strong solution of castile soap, by means of a hard brush; wash the lattice off with clean water and afterwards with alum water. When dry, the colors will generally be found to be restored.

To give a fine color to cherry-tree wood take one ounce of orpiment, cut it into two or three bits and put it to soak for forty-eight hours in three ounces of good olive oil. With this oil anoint your cherry-tree wood after it is worked and shaped as you intend it, and it will give a fine lustre.

Polish for Leather Cushions, etc.—Beat well the yolks of two eggs and the white of one; mix a tablespoonful of gin and a teaspoonful of sugar; thicken it with ivory black, add it to the eggs, and use as common blacking, the seats or cushions being left a day or two to harden. This is good for dressing boots and shoes.

To protect Brass Work.—Yellow brass may be made to keep its color, without appearing varnished, by means of a thin coating of white shellac or a coating of gold leaf. It will retain its color a long time without a protecting coat of any kind, if the finish is sufficiently fine. A light film of gold is the best possible coating for fine brass work.

Boiling water must not be poured over tea trays, japanned goods, etc., as it will make the varnish crack and peel off; have a sponge wet with warm water and a little soap, if the tray be very dirty, and rub it with a cloth. If it looks smeary, dust on a little flour, then rub it with a cloth. If the tray gets marked, take a piece of wooden cloth with a little sweet oil and rub on the marks.

To Detect Iron from Steel Tools.—It is difficult, says a Belgian Journal, to distinguish between iron and steel tools. They have the same polish and workmanship; use will commonly tell the difference. To make the distinction quickly, place the tool upon a stone, and drop upon it some diluted nitric acid (one part of water to one of acid). If the tool remains clean, it is of iron; if of steel, it will show a black spot where touched with the acid. These spots can be easily rubbed off.

To Keep a Stove Clean.—After a stove has been cleaned it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. Rubbing with paper is a much neater way of keeping a tea-kettle, coffee-pot, and tea-pot bright and clean than the old way of washing them in sand. Rubbing with paper is also the best way of polishing knives, tinware and spoons; they shine like new silver.

**Recipes for the Table.**

**PURE PUMPKIN.**—One quart of boiling milk, nine tablespoonfuls of flour; when cold, add a little salt and four well-beaten eggs. Bake in a buttered

dish and serve with lemon juice thickened with a paste with brown sugar.

**JUMBEES.**—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, two of the best cream of tartar, use half a cup of warm water to dissolve the soda, flavor with vanilla or lemon, thicken with flour and roll out thin.

**APPLE FRITTERS.**—Make a batter of the yolks of three eggs well beaten, one gill of milk, four heaping tablespoonfuls of flour and a tablespoonful of salt, well mixed. The apples, which have been peeled, cored and cut in round slices, are dipped in this batter and fried a delicate brown in boiling fat. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve.

**FRIED APPLES AND BACON.**—Core and slice round, without paring, some tart, well-flavored apples. Cut into thin slices some middlings of excellent bacon or pork, and fry in lard or fat almost to crispness. Take out the meat and keep hot while you fry the apples in the fat left in the pan; add a little sugar to taste. Drain, and lay upon the slices of meat.

**CHICKEN HASH.**—Mix cold roast or boiled chicken, but not very thin, and to a cupful of meat add two tablespoonfuls of good butter, half a cup of milk, enough minced onion to give a slight flavor, and salt, pepper and mace to taste. Stew it, taking care to stir it; and serve daintily with a garnish of parsley. Every particle of bone must be subtracted.

**YORKSHIRE PUDDING.**—It should be served as soon as done. Mix six tablespoonfuls of flour with one quart of milk and three well-beaten eggs, seasoning with a little salt. Pour in a shallow pan greased with lard, and bake for one hour. Cut into slices and put the pieces into the pan with the beef for fifteen minutes; serve in the dish with the beef.

**QUICK SNOW.**—Quarter five fair-looking quinces and boil them till they are tender in water, then peel them and push them through a coarse sieve. Sweeten to the taste and add three or four eggs. Then with an egg whisk beat all to a stiff froth and pile with a spoon upon a glass dish and set away in the ice box, unless it is to be served immediately.

**RICE CHOCQUETTES.**—Thoroughly wash half a pint of rice; boil it in a pint of milk thirty minutes; whip into the hot rice two ounces of butter, two ounces of sugar, salt and the yolks of two eggs. If the batter is too stiff add a little more milk. When cold roll it into neat balls or cones, dip them in beaten egg, roll in fine bread or cracker crumbs and fry as you would doughnuts.

**MIXED MUTTON WITH POACHED EGGS.**—The cold mutton left from dinner may be converted into a very appetizing dish as follows: Cut the meat into thin slices, and cut these very fine. Melt an ounce of butter in a frying pan, cut up a slice of onion and fry it in the butter; then remove it; add the meat, a little salt and pepper, and soup or water to moisten it; when thoroughly warm it through, put spoonfuls of it neatly on toast; on top of the meat place a poached egg.

**APPLE MEUXQUE.**—Prepare six large, tart apples for sauce. While hot put in a piece of butter the size of an egg. When cold, add a cup of fine cracker crumbs, the yolks of three eggs well beaten, a cup of sweet milk or cream, a little salt, sugar and nutmeg to taste. Bake in a large plate, with an under-crust of rich paste and a rim of puff pastry. When done take the whites of the eggs, half a teaspoonful of sugar, and a few drops of essence of lemon; beat to a stiff froth, pour over and put back into the oven to brown lightly.

**AMBUSSA.**—Pare and cut (or pull) a ripe pineapple into small pieces. Put a layer in a dish; sugar well; cover with grated coconut; lay in more sugared pineapple; and so on until the materials are used up, covering the top thickly with coconut. Pass sponge or other light cake with it.

**GINGER NETS.**—Half-pound butter, six ounces brown sugar, one pint molasses, half-teaspoonful salt, two tablespoonfuls each allspice and cloves, one teaspoonful caraway seeds and one pound and a half flour.

**THIS CHOCOLATE PUDDING** is a favorite with children, and is equally well liked by those of a larger growth. Half a cake of chocolate broken in a quart of milk and put on the range until it reaches boiling point; remove the mixture from the range; add four tablespoonfuls of corn starch mixed with the yolks of two eggs and one cup and a half of sugar; stir constantly until thick; remove from the fire and flavor with vanilla; pour the mixture in a baking dish; beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and add a little sugar, cover the top of the pudding with meringue, and set in the oven until a light brown. Serve cold.

**LOBSTER SOUP (Bisque).**—Pick out all the meat from a lobster, pound it in a mortar with an equal quantity of butter until a fine orange-colored pulp is obtained; to this add pepper, salt and grated nutmeg to taste; take as much bread crumbs as there is lobster pulp, soak them in a saucepan, amalgamate it with a heaped tablespoonful of butter, mix the lobster pulp with the bread crumbs and put it into the saucepan; stir well and add more stock until a puree is obtained rather thinner in consistency than the soup should be; put the saucepan on the fire, stirring the contents until they thicken and boil, then draw it one side, and carefully skim off the superfluous fat, strain the soup through a hair sieve, make it boiling hot, and serve with small dice of bread fried in butter.

**WATER POINCE CAKE.**—One pound of butter, one pound of powdered sugar, four eggs, one cupful of boiling water, with lemon juice, lemon peel, and a pinch of nutmeg. Beat the butter and sugar, add the eggs, and the boiling water, and stir gently till cold, then the pound of flour with the whites of the eggs which have been beaten to a stiff froth, the lemon last, bake one hour. This cake cannot be told from real pound cake, and it will keep two weeks.

**LEMON MARMALADE.**—Slice the lemons very thin, only taking out the seeds; add three parts of cold water to each pound of fruit after being cut into pieces; let it stand twenty-four hours; boil it until tender, pour into an earthen bowl until the following day, weigh it, and to every pound of boiled fruit add 12 pounds of sugar, boil the whole together till the syrup jellies and the chips are rather transparent.

**Fashion Fancies.**

Jewell is from the Italian gioia, joy, hence, gioielli, jewel.

A whole line of jewelry is called the Mayflower from the fact that a certain manufacturer has used nothing but designs for sleeve buttons, brooches, pins, watch chains, etc. The chain has an anchor for a pendant, and pullers for slides.

Then there are tennis balls and rackets, guns, bats and stirrups, horse's heads and horseshoes for pins, add sleeve buttons to suit.

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Bells will be extensively worn by young misses with all costumes.

Ribbons continue in high favor as an accessory of day and evening dresses.

Dog collars of beads of every description have pendants and chaquilles to correspond.

Diagonal cloth has broad stripes of watered silk in light contrasting colors such as old gold or may blue.

Copper color is seen again this season in a variety of fabrics. One shade of copper is a salmon pink, only a trifle darker and very becoming to with bright complexions.

**Coasting on the Catskills.**

The following interesting experience is told by H. G. C., in the New York Times:

It took us half an hour to get the sleds to the top of the hill selected by the Major. It was about 150 feet in perpendicular height, with a slope probably very much steeper, which ended in a plain.

The Major asked one of the boys if he had ever coasted down this hill, and the boy grinned and said "New!" Another boy started in to say something relevant to his opinion that he "guessed he fat feller'd git enough before he'd here the other boy nudged him and then they both whispered together and grinned behind Dick's back, and I had misgivings. Well, we got to the top of the hill at last. It was marked from top to bottom with drifts packed as smooth and solid as ice, and the bottom was a warning, but I didn't mind the Major's warning, and I said that the slope was barely sufficient to give us headway with a hub sled, but perhaps it was better to begin mild. Dick said the Major could grease his runners if he wanted and coast down the side of a house, but he'd be hornswoggled if he himself was going to try any experiments with gravity and a hub sled until he saw how it went with some body else. He suggested that we send a messenger ahead, and if the boy didn't break his neck either the doctor or I could go next, and thus work gradually up to his own avoidance. But as the boys somehow didn't feel like coasting just at that time, and the Major was so positive in his conviction that Dick was a tumbler, and the Doctor said in his rash San Francisco way that a man has to die sooner or later anyhow and he was as ready to go now as any time—so Dick pulled his teeth and said he would follow the Major. Then the Major beamed with delight and said that although the hill was not steep enough to afford much chance for speed it would be better if we all got in a line on the brow, each with a small boy behind to push, start at the word, and see who would get to the bottom first. This motion was unanimously carried, and the small boys promised their assistance with a joy which should have served as a warning, but didn't. We got the sleds in position, about half past four, and then the Major showed us how to steer with our feet by giving a kick to the right or left, and then said if at any time we wanted to stop all we had to do was to dig our heels in and put on brakes. This was all simple and pleasant, and so we mounted the bobs and took a firm grip and were ready. The Major yelled "Go!" and we went.

I have never been shot out of a gun or dropped from a balloon, but I think now the sensation in either case would not be new to me. I remember the shove. I remember going down the hill 100 feet not much faster than the average limited express when it is a trifle behind time and trying to make up.

But at this point the bob suddenly stopped. I remember that I felt a little dizzy and determined to get out of the attempt. My hat departed. I let it go, thankful my head wasn't blown off with it. I reached the bottom of the hill in 14 seconds later, shot over 300 feet of the level in about as much more, and would have gone a mile or two further if a barbed wire fence hadn't kindly inserted itself in the way. Of course my being slammed into the post and a few dozen spikes being slammed into my back were emotions of more or less painful memory, but I was alive.

Dick was still living. When Dick gets fairly started his inertia keeps him traveling till something breaks loose. He was merely a gray streak and a whizz down the hill, then he struck a bit of rolling country and made some astonishing but involuntary shoots through the air, tackled a little slope like a runaway engine, found a small drop of seven feet on a pool of water, and in which he came to rest with a complicated assortment and a bewildering flow of language. The Major and the doctor lost the race. Half way down the hill the Major thought he would guide right, and simultaneously the Doctor thought he'd guide left, and as both guided at the same moment there was a brief juncture of the bobs, and the Major shedded the balance of the way on his nose, while the doctor fetched up against a tree with his head in a drift.

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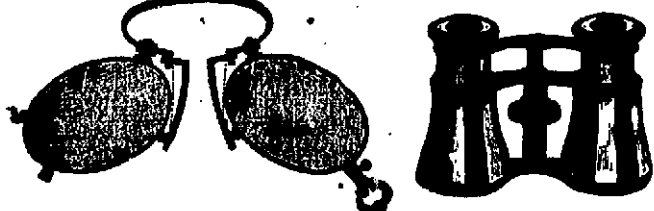
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## Holiday Presents.



There are few more acceptable presents than a nice pair of **GOLD SPECTACLES or BYE GLASSES. OPERA GLASSES, all styles at low prices. FIELD AND MARINE GLASSES make fine presents. SPY GLASSES and TELESCOPES, MICROSCOPES for boys and scientific persons. THERMOMETERS in endless variety. COMPASSES, MAGNIFYING GLASSES, READING GLASSES, MAGIC LANTERNS, including pictures, from \$1.75 upwards. AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMERAS, etc., etc. All prices will be made to suit.**

**New York Optical Institute**  
DOWNING BLOCK. BELLEVUE AVE.

**CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, Wall Papers, WINDOW SHADES, CURTAIN POLES, DRAPERY MATERIALS, FURNITURE COVERINGS**

Also a large line of **ENGLISH WOODSTOCK CARPETS**

**RUGS and MATS.**

**W. C. Cozzens & Co.,**

138 Thames St.

**XMAS**

**AND**

**Wedding Gifts**

**COMPREHENSIVE**

**EAR DROPS,**

Time Rings, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gold Chains, Charms, Sets, Brooches, Gold Pens and Pencils, Gold Fobs, Gold Earrings, Gold Watches, and Spectacles, French and American Clocks, OPERA GLASSES, WATCHES.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Watches in Key and Stem Wind.

**SILVER WARE.**

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Ice Pitchers, Dinner and Breakfast Casters, Nut Bowls, Pickle Jars, Butter Dishes, Fruit Baskets, Silver Coalers, Cups, Mustard Pots, Tooth-Pick Holders, Salt and Pepper, Fruit Kibbles, Nut Picks, Nut Crackers, Coffee Spoons, Silver Spoons, Fish Knives, Fish Forks, Berry Spoons, Ice Pickers, Sugar Shells, Butter Knives, Ladles, Cream Knives, Carving Knives and Forks, and Plated Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc.

**DENHAM, Jeweler,**

276 THAMES STREET.

**Forrest F. Tebbetts,**

99 Westminster Street,

**Butler Exchange,**

Providence, R. I.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

**CLOAKS.**

1000 \* POUNDS

**CROP 1886 NUTS CROP 1886**

Through the month of December we shall offer many bargains that we have secured in our late purchases by selling out entire lots of Cloaks at our own prices which must be sold.

Ladies' Wraps in Cloth, Astrachan and Fur from \$5 to \$15.

Ladies' Jackets, from \$5 to \$25.

Ladies' Plush Skirts, at \$25, \$30, \$35 and \$40. The \$30 Skirt is the same value that sold last year for \$40.

Children's Cloaks from \$3 to \$12.

Misses' Newmarkets from \$5 to \$15.

We carry a larger assortment than any other store in Rhode Island and guarantee our prices the lowest.

**Sign of the GREAT WHITE BEAR.**

**A. C. Titus & Company**

Have choice bits in

**Bisque, Brazilian Babo-**

**tine,**

and other fine wares. Also

**Water Sets, Fruit Sets, Pudding and Salad Dishes.**

Would not let you forget their line of

Hob-Nail Glass, Frosted Glass, Crystal Glass, Colored Glass, made up in every conceivable form.

**Wileox & Barlow's**

145 Thames St.

## HERALD

## THE \* NEWS.

## Wileox &amp; Barlow

## WILL INAUGURATE THEIR

## \*THIRD \* ANNUAL\*

## '86 CHRISTMAS '86

## SALE

## Confectionery,

## Nuts, Oranges,

## FIGS,

## DRIED FRUITS, &amp;c.

## Tuesday, Dec. 21.

## ONE TON

## of candy, consisting of over forty different varieties and warranted strictly pure. No cheap trash to conform with a low price, but pure, wholesome, nicely flavored goods.

## WE SHALL OFFER

## BROKEN CANDY

## as a leader.

## We have secured over

## All new and of the very best quality together with a full line of

## Florida Oranges, Cranberries,

## Table Apples, Sweet Cider, Old

## Pop Corn, Corn Poppers, Nut

## Crackers, etc., etc.

## Prices will be put at ROCK BOTTOM

## A. C. TITUS &amp; COMPANY

## 145 Thames St.

## A. C. TITUS &amp; COMPANY

## Show fine

## Raymond Extension Ice Skate

## With the racing runners if desired.

## —ALSO—

## Sleds, Sleighs and other

## seasonable goods.

## Holiday Goods.

## A large and well selected line of goods for the

## Holidays.

## Toys of all kinds, Fish Goods, Dolls, Albums, Music Boxes, Christmas Novelties, etc.

## CALL EARLY BEFORE STOCK IS BROKEN.

## MURRAY, SPINK &amp; CO.,

## 20, 22 &amp; 24 Pine St., and 34 Hay St.,

## PROVIDENCE, R. I.

## A. C. TITUS &amp; Company's

## Christmas Stock

## Is worthy of the attention of the entire

## population of Newport.

## Covell's Block.

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## Newport County News.

## MIDDLETOWN.

The following letter from Mr. Julian T. Davies of New York to the town clerk of Middletown will explain what the abutters and others are willing to do in regard to the improvements on the Second and First Beach Avenue. The article in the Mercury of November 20 to which Mr. Davies alluded was printed precisely as the Town Council of Middletown and the large number of citizens that were there present understood the statements. We have no desire however to criticize Mr. Davies and the others who are endeavoring to secure these improvements. We sincerely hope that the whole matter will be speedily adjusted in such a manner that the work may be commenced early in the spring, and this road made as it should be, a first class street.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—Judge Bookbinder, Mr. James D. Lynch and I, are willing to guarantee the town of Middletown the \$2,500 that it has been suggested the town should raise by proceedings under the Betterment Act, provided, of course, that the town will appropriate and use this amount together with \$2,500 to be contributed by it, for the improvement of Purgatory road. Before entering into any agreement with the town on the subject we intend to continue our applications to the abutters, with the hope of obtaining enough voluntary subscriptions to raise this \$2,500 without resorting to the Betterment Act. Neither Judge Bookbinder nor I intended to be understood as suggesting before the town council or the town meeting of November 20, as stated, either that \$2,500 had been already subscribed by the abutters, or that they had not yet agreed to give the necessary fund for the widening. Some subscriptions had been made, and Messrs. Lynch, Crounshild and Rodman had agreed to give the necessary fund. We assumed to speak only for those who had expressed their willingness to contribute, and we stated our own expectation and hope as to what the other abutters would voluntarily do. The suggestion of proceeding under the Betterment Act was founded upon a desire to insure the success of the improvement, even if all the abutters might not voluntarily agree to do what is desired of them. The season is now so late, however, that it is obvious things can be accomplished in the way of work until the spring, and we hope by the time the next season opens that we can arrange the matter by voluntary agreement among those interested. If it cannot be so arranged, then we shall propose to the town some arrangement by which resort may be had to the Betterment Act, and we can guarantee the necessary \$2,500.

I find much disposition of opinion among those interested with regard to the proposed widening. It is said that the present road, fifty-five feet wide, is of ample width; that the expense of widening is unnecessary; that the solicitation of land and the stone fences for the widening, introduces an unnecessary embarrassment in carrying on the proposed improvement, and that the road when widened will be more expensive to be taken care of than if permitted to remain in its present width. I understand that the Ocean Drive is only twenty-four feet wide as unimproved, and it has been urged upon us that this width of macadamized road is all that is necessary and that a greater surface would involve useless expense.

It would probably facilitate the carrying through of the improvement if the widening feature were abandoned. I would be greatly obliged to you if you will send me a copy of the resolution of the town meeting of November 20, \$2,500, for the improvement, and inform me whether the Town Council would consent to the abandonment of the feature of the widening, provided we could carry through the plan in its other respects.

I must confess that I was somewhat disturbed by a statement that appeared in the Newport Mercury of November 20th, to the effect: "To induce the Town to appropriate \$2,500, toward the betterment of this road, it was given out that the same would be contributed by the abutters and others interested, and all the land required for the widening would be granted."

Judge Bookbinder is as positive for himself, as I am for myself that neither of us made any such direct statement, and that each of us was careful to state that all of the abutters had not been consulted, but that we had every reason to believe that each would do his share.

We fully appreciate the hesitation that the Town Council had shown to proceed under the Betterment Act, and we can only regard it as the indication of the care that the interests of the town receive at its hands. Should we fail, contrary to our expectation, in obtaining the consent of the necessary number of abutters, and should we hereafter press the suggestion of proceeding under the Betterment Act, our purpose in guaranteeing the town with respect to the \$2,500, to be raised by assessment, for benefit, would be to prevent the town from assuming any ultimate responsibility except for the \$2,500 appropriated in Town Meeting.

If you will kindly give me the views of the Town Council, whether or not it will raise or expend the \$2,500, appropriated at the Town Meeting, even if the widening feature be abandoned, I will be greatly obliged to you. In considering this question, I presume the Town Council will remember that it has the authority and power to proceed independently of any action of the Town Meeting, and that the action of the meeting of November 20 was wholly advisory.

I remain truly yours,

JULIAN T. DAVIES.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Esq., Town Clerk, &c.

## BLOCK ISLAND.

After a period of about three years, the island was visited by a large fire by which all the fish houses owned by the fishermen on the north end of the island were burnt to the ground last Sunday night. The houses, in number, are situated on the beach fronting what is known as Cow Cove. About 2 A. M., Monday morning, Mr. Samuel Hayes who resides near the north part of the island first saw the blaze, and quickly aroused his neighbors who hurried to the scene to find all of the houses in a blaze which was impossible to extinguish. Seeing that it was impossible to save the buildings the efforts of the fishermen were turned toward saving the boats, lobster cars, and other fishing apparatus. The fire started in the store occupied by Messrs. Homer & Arthur Sheffield in which was stored their boat valued at \$100, and 130 buoys and marks, also 19 pots owned by Mr. Samuel R. Littlefield

who estimated his loss at about \$72. Mr. Samuel Hayes also loses a boat valued at \$50, and a large seine boat owned by all of the fishermen, was burnt to the ground. About 70 quintal of salt codfish, the result of three months fishing were totally destroyed by fire as well as all of the fishing tackle used by the fishermen. The wind was blowing from the northeast and a dismal rain was following at the time when the fire started and which was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, as everything movable was completely saturated with kerosene. Public feeling runs high against the perpetrator of the act and nothing will be left undone toward bringing the perpetrator of the dastardly deed to justice. The total loss by fire is about \$300, no insurance.

Monday Nov. 22, a large number of young men assembled at Rhode Island cottage in the rear of the Adria house for the purpose of forming a young Men's Republican club and after several speeches showing plainly that the young men knew what they were assembled for the following officers were elected:

President—E. R. Littlefield.

Vice Pres.—A. Burton Dodge.

Treasurer—A. Channing Littlefield.

Since the club started it has rapidly increased in membership and its members are working in their efforts to make it a success. Although started under great difficulties its power may be felt at the polls in a few years from now in a way that will show that it was not organized in vain.

The storekeepers have made an unusual grand display of holiday goods this year, the stores of Messrs. C. C. Ball, Lorenzo Littlefield, C. W. Willis, J. N. Latham and Miss Louise Milliken, are filled with so large an assortment that no one need go without a X-mas gift.

The winter term of the district school on the Neck began on Monday last. At the opening of the school Mr. Whittier, the teacher, awarded handsome prizes to Miss Cecil Littlefield, Masters Geo. Gardner, Andrew V. Willis, Jr., and Benj. F. Littlefield for over-attending during the fall term. A new floor of hard pine has been laid in place of the old one which had worn out during the vacation.

Capt. Laron Willis has broken ground for a new house one story and a half to be erected on the neck.

Capt. Ralph O. Dodge's new house nearly completed.

The blacksmiths have had more than their share of public hand during the past week.

Everybody who has a stock of goods on hand is happy on account of the market advance in prices.

If there were a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for all humors, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

## DECEMBER STANDARD TIME.

## 1886.

## Sun [Sun] Moon [High water]

## 18 Sat. 11:14 11:14 11:14 11:14

## 19 Sun. 10:44 10:44 10:44 10:44

## 20 Mon. 10:14 10:14 10:14 10:14

## 21 Tues. 9:44 9:44 9:44 9:44

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## 25 Sat. 7:44 7:44 7:44 7:44

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## 27 Mon. 6:44 6:44 6:44 6:44

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A. C. Landers' Column.

## MY

## Headquarters.

## A. C. LANDERS,

## 167

## THAMES STREET.

## COVELL'S BLOCK.

## 11th, 11th, 11th, for old Kris Kringle.

## You'll soon hear his sleigh bells jingle.

## For he has started out in great array.

## To visit every city by Christmas day.

## With such a merry crew and furry clothes.

## Completely wrapped but his eyes and nose.

## His jacket just studded with gold and toys.

## For he is the wisest and kindest of men.

## For he is the wisest and kindest of men.

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